

They Select the Furniture, Carpets, Drapery, Etc.

"There are some mighty important matters still ahead of us," said Bob, "and the quicker we dispose of them the better. To tell the truth, I'm all at sea and will have to be guided by your feminine intuition." Marian studied for a moment and then replied:

"The furniture is the most important item, of course," she said, "and in Washington when one speaks of furniture, one instinctively thinks of W. B. MOSES & SONS. For nearly half a century they have enjoyed a reputation second to none. Mother has always bought there and in all those years has not had one single complaint to make."

"Of course!" exclaimed Bob. "Should have thought of that myself."

Arriving at MOSES' they explained the situation to the salesman, who agreed to deliver whatever purchases they should make in time to fulfill the conditions of the wager.

A beautiful mahogany dining room suite first caught Marian's attention and she could scarcely believe that its price was so reasonable. Needless to say, it was selected. Then followed a bedroom suite in old ivory, "perfectly darling," as Marian expressed it, then mahogany and Circassian walnut for the parlor and living room.

"Now while we're here, we might just as well select the carpet and draperies as well as the linen. There's really no better place to obtain them," said Marian, and a visit to those departments was ample confirmation.

"Phew! Certainly was quick work," said Bob, "but we took no chances when we came to MOSES'."



Bob Buys His Wedding Outfit

"Now, since a bridegroom must look his very best, I must stop at SOL HERZOG'S, 602-604 Ninth St. N. W., and make several purchases," remarked Bob.

"All right, dear, I'll wait in the car for you," returned Marian.

Mr. Herzog showed Bob one of the famous Style-Plus suits he offers at \$17. Bob knew their sterling quality; he had been wearing Style-Plus suits for some time, finding them superior even to "tailor-mades." Then followed a green flannel suit, unlined, at \$13.50, and a Palm Beach and a Kool Kloth suit at \$7.50—all splendid for hot-weather wear.

"Now I'll want at least two pairs of shoes—the Ralston Brand, please. I honestly believe that there are no better shoes made." Bob was inclined to be a bit "finicky" about his footwear, but so great was his confidence in this particular make that little time was lost in making a choice.

"Now for shirts!" said Bob. He selected half a dozen from the Manhattan and Arrow Brand lines. Then followed several new ties and silk hose. After buying a Panama, together with a plain straw hat MR. HERZOG is offering at \$2.00, the purchases were completed and the young man rejoined his companion.

"I'm glad you trade at HERZOG'S," said Marian. "Father does, too. He says he's certain that everything bought there is of the highest quality, while the prices are always reasonable."

"That has been my experience exactly," returned Bob, "I've been a regular patron ever since the store was opened and have nothing but praise for Mr. Herzog and his business methods. His salesmen are well trained and courteous, know their goods and make buying a real pleasure for me."



They Order the Flowers

"Now," said Marian, as they were again on their way, "we're making some progress at any rate. After all, it's the smaller details that are worrying me. I'm so afraid that while we're selecting the furniture, the silver, and other things, that we'll overlook some of the small, but important matters."

"Suppose we stop a moment and take stock," suggested Bob. "I'll write down a list of the things, both large and small, that we've got to have and then check them off as we order them."

"O-o-o-h! Why here's one of the most important things of all—and I so nearly forgot!" exclaimed Marian. "If I hadn't chanced to notice GUDE'S windows, I would have entirely forgotten the flowers!"

"That's so," agreed Bob. "Of course, yours truly doesn't care much about the floral decorations—I have my own little American Beauty sitting right here beside me—but who ever heard of a bride without them. We'll go right in and buy a big box of the finest blossoms Mr. Gude has."

Mr. Gude showed them the beautiful shower bouquets he makes up and they were charmed. He explained that the culture of his American Beauty Roses represented years of exceeding care on the part of his florists—veritably a labor of love. He told them how these blossoms had time and time again received highest awards at the many floral exhibitions in which they had been entered.

The order was soon given and Bob and Marian were again seated in the taxicab. "Do you know," said he, "I believe I owe Mr. Gude a great deal. I attribute no small amount of my success in winning the hand of a certain young lady to his flowers."

"Perhaps it was due to that. Who knows?" teased Marian.



They Have Luncheon

"Feel's like lunch time," remarked Bob, consulting his watch. "By George, it's after 1 o'clock. Suppose we stop somewhere and get a bite to eat."

"I'll gladly second that motion, Bob," returned his fair companion. "I must confess I'm 'most starved! Where shall we go?"

Bob pondered a moment. "I have it!" he exclaimed. "We'll go to the Occidental Hotel, 1411 Pennsylvania avenue. I often slip in there at noon and I know of no place in the city where the cuisine is better."

At the Occidental they were greeted by Gus Bucholz, the genial host, who saw to it that they received immediate attention. Marian was delighted with the splendid service, the delicious, well-cooked foods and the attractive surroundings.

As they were leaving to again take up their arduous task, Marian remarked to her fiancé: "You must bring me to the OCCIDENTAL often, Bob; everything was delightful!"

"I'll be glad to," he returned. "Sometimes when you're home and just a wee bit lonely, you can slip down to my office and we'll lunch together."



Why They Bought Coal in June

"Now that we have the home selected," said Bob, "I think it would be an excellent idea to order the coal-bin filled."

"Coal!" exclaimed Marian. "Why, Bob, we'll have no need of coal for several months to come!"

"True enough! Still if we can save a considerable sum by ordering it now, instead of in the fall, we might just as well do it. You see, matters are rather unsettled in the coal fields just now, and there is every reason to anticipate a sharp rise in prices before long."

"In that case, it would be a matter of economy to buy now, wouldn't it, Bob? Of whom shall we order it?"

"J. MAURY DOVE, of course! They've been located for many years at 12th and F streets N. W. and bear an enviable reputation for fair-dealing."

At DOVE'S the salesman explained that the June prices were 30c to 50c a ton lower than they would be in the fall and stated that many of their customers were taking advantage of the opportunity by placing their orders at the present time.

"Let me see," said Bob. "I imagine that about ten tons will cover our needs. Suppose you send that amount."

"Well, anyway," he remarked, as he left the office, "that's something that won't worry us later on. I'm glad I thought of it. Ordinarily, coal is the last thing one thinks of in June."

